



A LION and an ASS.

THE Lion, whose imperial sway
The brute creation all obey,
As traversing the neighbouring wood,
Or for his own, or subjects good,
Met with a saucy ass who bray'd,
And to his liege small reverence paid.
At first the Lion discontented,
His daring insolence resentèd;

But

But upon second thoughts
' Your baseness, Sirrah, c
' Had you been worthy o
' You should have dy'd th
' But on reflecting what y
' For this time I your pe
' Be still the ass, and stru
' Your breeding does you

M O R A

The noble soul observe
To have no contest with a
Where quality and coura
What can the combatant
Contempt's the best in ev
Where competition is di

REFLEC

Thus a conceited Garr
Insults the Senator and P
In hopes of what is call'
But nobler minds, and n
Let him rail on, detract
And all the barking crew

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